

The Washington Times

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WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 27, 1916.

THE CAMPAIGN FOR A NEW HOSPITAL

Now is the time to begin work for a new municipal hospital. All the facts recorded in the annual report of Dr. L. F. Zinkhan, superintendent of the Washington Asylum Hospital, already have been set forth at length in The Times. Dr. Zinkhan's description of the conditions at the present institution as "pitiful and deplorable" puts the case mildly. Commissioner Newman has characterized the present asylum hospital as a "disgrace to the National Capital," and has termed a new municipal hospital "Washington's most urgent need."

The Commissioners can be depended upon to do their part in urging a new hospital. For years every official of the District government who has been in touch with care of the indigent sick has been fully aware of the need for one.

Immediately upon the coming of a new Congress, District citizens who already have done much agitation for a new hospital should get busy. The immense amount of work already done will go for naught unless it is clinched by a final endeavor at this crucial time.

Some of the missionary work, unfortunately, may have to be done among Washington's own citizens. For the dispute about the location of the hospital was a potent factor in the failure to get an appropriation at the last session of Congress.

THE ARMOR PLANT CASE FOR WASHINGTON

The old bromide about Washington being a "residential city" and the cry that any manufacturing concern would make the Capital smoky and dirty, again greets the effort to get the \$11,000,000 Government armor plant here.

Besides being a Capital City, Washington yearly is growing in commercial and industrial importance. No class of persons are more zealous for Washington's beauty and cleanliness than the business men. Yet they have ceased to regard this as a Mecca for the retired rich who hope to find succor from the hum and activity of industry and trade.

Men who have gone into the matter state conclusively that the establishment of an armor plate plant here need not be accompanied by smoke or dirt. Indeed this plant, situated in Washington, furnishes an excellent opportunity for demonstration that the presence of industry need not mar the artistic beauty of a city. Once demonstrated other municipalities will benefit by the object lesson. With modern devices for consuming smoke the only reason that manufacturing centers remain grimy and unsightly is that public opinion has not yet forced the manufacturers to spend the money needful for devices to keep their cities clean.

Already there is a big industry conducted by the Washington Steel and Ordnance Company at Giesboro Point, and Washington is none the worse. Down at the Navy Yard armament is manufactured and the Navy Yard does not imperil the beauty of the city, or even of the section where it is located.

Washington offers ideal living conditions for the men who will be employed at the big armor plate plant. The District of Columbia is designed as a home for such Government undertakings. There are no arguments against having the plant here save those of political expediency.

THE MARTINE VICTORY

Early returns from the New Jersey primary give so large a proportion of the vote to James E. Martine that his nomination to succeed himself in the Senate seems assured. Mr. Martine has served one term, having been nominated by what was commonly looked upon as a fluke six years ago. At that time nobody in particular seemed to be for him, but he got away with the primary nomination by default, and Governor Wilson insisted that the State accept the result, even if it didn't like the idea.

Evidently the Wilson gubernatorial authority in New Jersey was more potent than is the Wilson Presidential authority. As governor, Wilson was able to force the election of a Senator the State didn't want. As President, Wilson changed his mind, decided to agree with the State, and gave his support to Judge Westcott as against Martine. But the State Democracy, though no prouder than ever of Senator Martine, seized the opportunity to indicate its independence of Presidential control, and nominated Martine.

It is not quite to be believed that

Martine will again be elected. This time, his case must be put up to the voters. It will be a popular election, and there is nothing in the situation to justify expectation that the State will give its highest distinction to a man with the Martine record. Rather, the nomination of Martine looks very much like a fling of the Jersey Democracy at President Wilson, preparatory to another fling by the State's electorate. The primary result is decidedly an indication of the desire of both the Democratic party and of the whole State to line up against the Administration which changed its postoffice address from Trenton to Washington, but didn't at all change its general policy of running the State to suit one man's notions.

HITCH IN MEXICAN PARLEY

There will be no surprise at the admission of a hitch in the negotiations of the Mexican-American joint commission. One of the Mexican commissioners has been summoned home to make personal report to his government, and the Mexican representatives may be withdrawn.

As a matter of fact, discussion of a deadlock now is rather belated. There was a deadlock before the negotiations began. The business of mutual gratulation and congratulation, of amiable exchanges, tea parties and luncheons, was about all the commission had a chance to transact, under the instructions of the Mexican and the program of the American agents.

The joint conference would precisely have served its purpose, so far as this Government is concerned, if it could have continued its mysterious sittings until the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November and during that period could have induced a complete cessation of interest in all Mexican affairs. It seemed to be accomplishing something in that direction, down to the time when the animated Mr. Villa—or was it somebody else, on the assumption that Villa is dead?—broke into Chihuahua and gummed the game. The Mexican commissioners had been instructed to talk about nothing until after there had been agreement concerning the withdrawal of American troops from Mexico. The American commissioners were willing to talk about almost anything else than that; apparently representing the purpose of the Administration to stretch the conversational period neatly to and including election day.

The Chihuahua raid was pathetically unfortunate for the program of endless conversation. Mexico declined to be ignored; public interest in Mexico refused to be put to sleep. The whole scheme was blown into a cocked hat by the rush of the Villistas into Chihuahua. Carranza seemingly is convinced that he has nothing to gain from further acquiescence in the political program of his friend the President; he wants to know. Maybe he guesses that if he serves the political purposes of the American Administration now, he will fail, after election, to secure the compensatory consideration that he wants. Anyhow, he, like Villa, appears to have decided that something more than conversation is due; and so there is imminent danger that Washington will get the snub direct, in a withdrawal of the Mexican commissioners.

If so, it will be an unhappy ending of a nice little political project, but will not make any difference about the Mexican problem.

COMBLES AND THIEPVAL

The conquest of Combles by the co-operation of French and British in their advance on the Somme line was not a surprise. The development of the offensive movement in the forty-eight hours previous to the town's fall had been such as to make its capture at the time when it took place seem like part of a program carefully worked out. But Thiepvall was not expected to succumb so soon, and the fact that two points of such importance could be seized on the same day, suggests, at least, a decided weakening of the German defense. The artillery power that is able to prepare so long a line for such a smash all at one time is manifestly growing very fast; much faster than the German power to oppose it; while the same must be said for the infantry effectiveness that must be hurled into the field when the artillery has done its part of the work.

London dispatches declare that the capture of Combles was accomplished with remarkably small losses, considering the persistent determination of the Teutons to hold the town. War material was in considerable part removed by the Germans, but many hundreds of prisoners were taken, and it is expected that complete reports will indicate that much material is included in the booty despite that much was removed before the end.

The full significance of the conquest of these two towns cannot be gauged until it shall be known much more accurately whether in fact the German defense really broke down. If the German losses in this enterprise were actually greater, in men killed, wounded, and captured, than those of the allies, then it must be

accepted that a very important superiority has been established on the side of the allies. Testimonies to this superiority, in numbers, morale, and artillery, have been produced from the beginning of the united offensive of French and British; and the crowning proof seems to be afforded by the Combles-Thiepvall victory.

It has been from the beginning the claim of the German staff that the French and English were paying too high a price for their gains. It is manifest that in such a struggle as this one, victories might be obtained at a price that would make them worse than failures. The Germans paid for their Verdun gains more than they were worth, and in the end failed, because they could not go on indefinitely, gaining by bits at such cost. We do not know, yet, whether the Somme campaign is costing the allies, in the same way, more than they can afford to pay. If their losses at Combles and Thiepvall really were much less than those of their enemy, then on the theory that this is a war of exhaustion, they can go on winning indefinitely, and can afford to pay the price, high though it be, because of their superior resources in human and other material. The detailed reports of the respective losses in this latest phase of the offensive must be awaited with the keenest interest.

The German staff, in confessing that it withdrew because of necessity to "think of our heroic troops, who faced the united Anglo-French principal forces and the massed employment of the whole world's war industry," seems to be admitting the whole case. Its frankness at this time is not new; several times, recently, it has put forth similar apologies, manifestly intended for the German public. There was no such German concern for saving the heroic German troops when it was possible by great sacrifices of them to make gains that might possibly bring ultimate compensating advantages. The belated concern for "our heroic troops" suggests that their numbers are no longer such, in comparison with the enemy, that such sacrifices can be continued.

WHAT THE MARKET THINKS

The market decidedly thinks that prosperity is here to stay, provided that an era of persistently rising prices may be called prosperity without qualification. Everything is going up. Steel common at 120 is not out of proportion to many common things. Anaconda Copper reached par; but the foreign and domestic demand for copper justifies that figure, if the demand is to continue for a considerable time. Two and a quarter millions of shares were dealt in by the New York Exchange yesterday; the biggest day's business since the boom period of 1907.

It is very plain, from any study of the course of prices on those industries which just now are most active, that the belief of the market is that the war is going to last a long time yet. The expressions of public men in all the allied countries have recently agreed with this view. As the war lengthens, the dependence of Europe on America will be greater and greater; for this country will be richer, Europe more in need of employing its credit here. American money and American industry will have to provide a constantly increasing proportion of the necessities of Europe; Europe's debt to us will pile higher, with accelerating pace as the months pass.

Conditions are now reaching the point where the danger signal may well be flown to the breezes. A collapse in Europe might cause a collapse here. It must not be courted. The war is likely to end mighty suddenly when it does end. It would involve the possibility of a fearfully difficult adjustment if, first in the midst of a spasm of speculative hoisting of prices, the end should come. There was never greater need for caution and calm, than right now; for the things the market thinks about the war in Europe may possibly be very different from the things the statesmen in Europe know about it.

NEW YORK'S STRIKE MENACE

New York city confronts a sympathetic strike today, in sympathy with the striking car operators. The effort has been made to call out all organized labor, but it is presumed, from the best information at command, that there will be no general cessation of work by members of unions. Each side is determined and apparently confident.

Governor Whitman has been urged to call a special session of the State legislature to deal with the situation. It is not apparent what the legislature could do, unless, like Congress, it should enact legislation surrendering the whole public interest to the demands of the strikers; which is not at all likely to be done. Even if it were conceivable that such a surrender might be countenanced by any other legislative body than a Congress utterly dominated by an Executive with a political purpose to be served, it is not possible to believe that the surrender would be advised in the light of national indignation inspired by the surrender to the Big Four railway unions. New York will at least be able to profit by that experience.

With Due Credit

Our Family Pet.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered, weak and weary,
Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten lore,
While a short snooze I was snatching,
Suddenly there came a scratching and
"Twas on my chamber door,
"Tis no visitor," I muttered, "scratching at my chamber door,
Just the cat and nothing more."

I knew what the cat expected, and I knew I was elected to perform my nightly chore.
So I grabbed the noisy feline to perform my nightly chore.
Down the cold stairway I hurried while the chilly breezes scurried.
Round my shins and then I let him safely out the kitchen door.
I had put him out so often that it really made me sore.
Simply that and nothing more.

Back to my hall room I ambled and into the bed I scrambled.
When I heard a fearful wailing that I'd often heard before.
'Twas the same old caterwauling and the same old feline calling.
As he vainly tried to get in at the self-same kitchen door.
Then I hastened down the stairway and was chilled through to the core.
Just to let him in once more.
—Roy K. Moulton, in Oakland Enquirer.

We have had the vampire woman, the wolf woman, and other kinds of animal woman, but you never see a dramatization of the sheepish woman, at least hardly ever.—London (Ontario) Advertiser.

Rebuked.

A man was deeply in love with his wife, but awfully careless about money matters. He started away on a long business trip leaving her short of money, and promised to send her a check—which he forgot to do. The rent came due and she telegraphed: "Dead broke. Landlord insistent. Wire me money."
Her husband answered: "Am short myself. Will send check in few days. A thousand kisses."
Exasperated wife replied: "Never mind money. I gave landlord one of the kisses. He was more than satisfied."—Oakland Enquirer.

If at first you don't succeed, try, try again, except to being a humorist.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Anon."

"There is lots of brilliant writers in this world," said old man Paul; "But I think this fellow Anon is the best. He writes in the magazines, and in the dailies, too; he always writes pieces, and the most of them are true. And, when it comes to poetry, he's there with medals on; the finest verses I ever read. Are always signed: 'Anon.'"
—Luke McLuke, in Milwaukee Sentinel.

The reason why a woman is a woman is because after she has raised a large family of children and subdued her husband, she feels like she could run the whole darn country.—Galveston Daily News.

Ever since the publication of the first news reports of the contemplated boosting of the bread loaf to 6 cents we have been patiently waiting for that inevitable pensioning of the loaf, because the bakers feel that they knead the dough—or something like that.—Atlanta Constitution.

October.

Funeral month of Nature's year.
Each leaf a torch, the winds a blower.
Winds from the icy pole;
And the souls of mortals and, for all we know,
The thoughts of birds are of the snow—
Snow from the icy pole.

For dead is summer, chill the nights;
But brighter far are God's own lights—
The circling stars.
Than funeral torch or gleaming ice.
And Hope burns on—still doth entice.
—Wightman Rurand Roberts.

"Ten-cent 'loaf' is also what we get in the movie when we can think of no other place to put the end of the hour.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Pa Never Learns.

"We dined out last night. Pa disgraced us as usual."
"How was that?"
"He got the end of the dinner with three forks and two spoons still unused."—Boston Transcript.

A Mean Question.

"Yes, I can appear in the play this season called 'Ben Hur' and the Beat. I have the title role."
"Which end of it?"—Pittsburgh Post.

"This cake tastes a trifle queer, my dear. How did you make it?"
"I made it from a recipe I cut from a magazine. Here is the collection of recipes. Here is the one."
"Um. This is for cleaning a straw hat."—Pittsburgh Post.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is a life line?
Paw—A wrinkle, my son.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Of course we think \$30 too much for a hat, but a good deal depends on how the head is.—Galveston Daily News.

Firearm Asks Police To Find Missing Wife

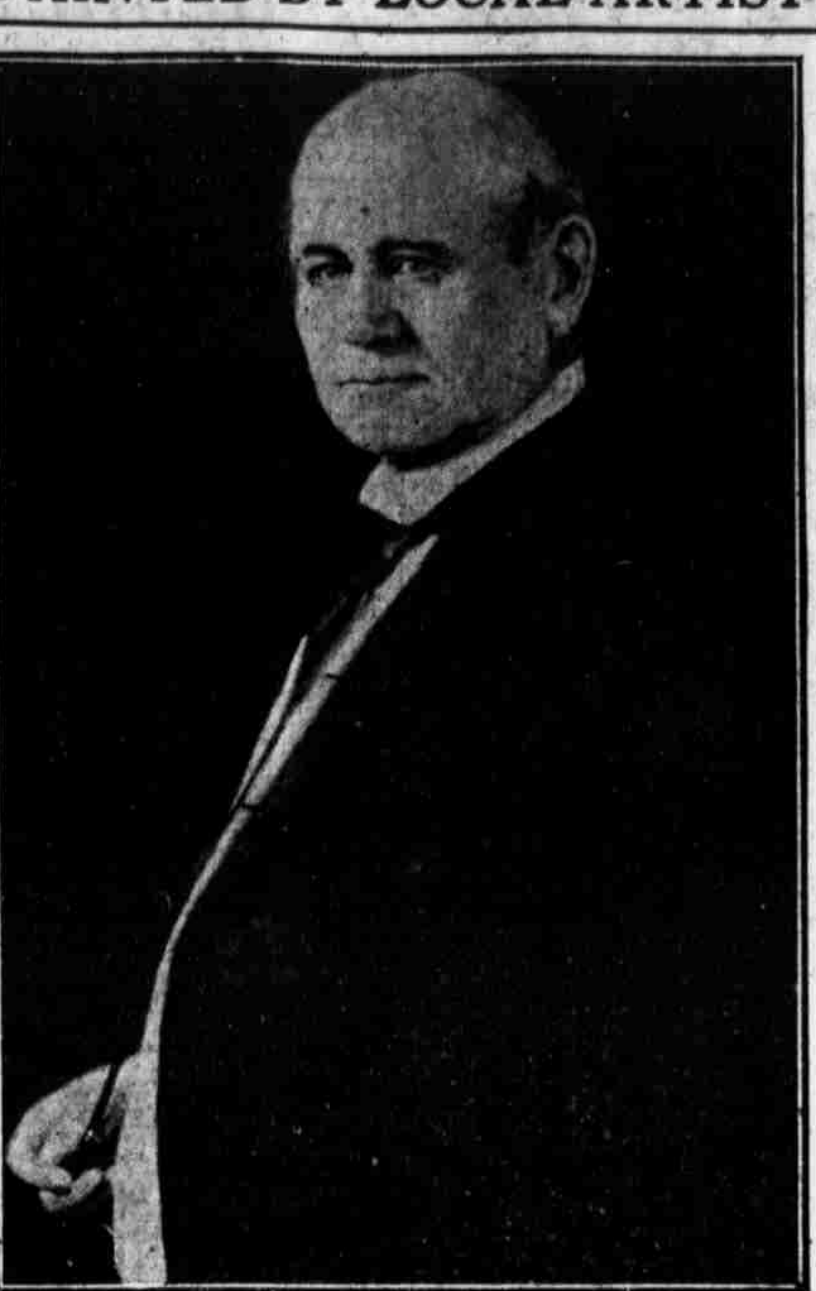
William D. Canter, a fireman in No. 35 engine company, appealed to the police this morning to look for his wife, Mrs. Minnie L. Canter, who has been missing from her home at 325 Raleigh place southeast, since Saturday.

According to Canter, his wife left home Saturday morning for market and did not return. She is thirty-six years old, about 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighs 125 pounds. She wore a blue suit, champagne colored shoes, a black veil, and dark sailor hat.

Woman's Republican Club Meets Tonight

The Woman's Republican Club of the District will hold a meeting tonight in the Gridiron room of the New Willard Hotel at 8 o'clock.

PAINTED BY LOCAL ARTIST



Portrait of Speaker Champ Clark by Michel Jacobs.

Boy Who Shot Mother May Be a Normal Man, Says Miss Lathrop

NEW VIEW OF CHILD LIFE

"Another sign of society's changing attitude toward all children is the sense that we grown-ups are responsible for the future of the children of our own day. The Government itself is proving this in its passage of a child labor law. It is but one item in the program for protecting children rather than punishing them."

—From a statement by Miss Julia Lathrop, Chief of the Children's Bureau, Department of Labor.

Twelve-year-old Willie Zimmer, who shot his mother to death when she attempted to whip him, has an excellent chance to grow into a normal man, according to Miss Julia Lathrop, head of the Federal Children's Bureau. Miss Lathrop is thoroughly in accord with the New Orleans authorities who refused to prosecute the youngster for murder, and decided to give him the chance he never had.

Miss Lathrop believes, however, that much depends on the treatment, training and environment Willie will get, especially in the first few months. She said today the main thing is to give him a healthy normal life—with lots of exercise and not too much sentimentality. Willie, Miss Lathrop thinks, is "just one more American boy who never had a chance."

Miss Lathrop believes the Zimmer case emphasizes needs of correctional—pensioning institutions, where boys and even older persons like Willie Zimmer, could be given their chance, removed from contact with hardened criminals, and removed from influence of persons who retain the old standards of treatment accorded children in so-called reform schools.

Is Extreme Case.

"The tragic violence of this case makes it one of the most extreme cases," said Miss Lathrop today. "Its fatal result was accidental. I don't think anyone would say the boy actually knew what he was doing. We who make it easy for children to obtain firearms are more responsible than they."

"Under better circumstances this boy may outgrow his violent disposition. His father and mother were violent toward him and each other. He had seen wild violence in his life, apparently, but not treated with sentimentality—too often indulged in by persons who do not have such an institution, and wisdom. It is encouraging that women's clubs are taking up such cases in a sensible manner. This boy should be in some place where he could be carefully watched, with the best sort of wholesome physical life."

Small Boy Just Smirks As His Teacher Works

The small boy in the District—thousands of him—is giving a big ha-ha this week as his teachers, scores of them, trudge painfully to school.

For this week the teacher must work, and the small boy must play, and most distinctly, HE SHOULD WORRY.

For the entire force of school teachers in the District, school began Monday. For the small boy and the small girl school will not begin until next Monday.

"Watch 'em," chuckles he, "off to teachers' meetings, morning and afternoon. High brow lectures and talks. Instruction and conferences. Set 'em up in another alley!"

For us it's nothing to do till tomorrow, and the next day, and until next Monday.

LOCAL ARTIST DOES PORTRAIT OF CLARK

Michel Jacobs Paints Likeness of Speaker to Hang in the Capitol.

Over his protests and in spite of his reluctance to pose, Champ Clark, Speaker of the House of Representatives, has been "placed" on canvas in one of the most striking portraits ever painted in this city. The painting, which is the work of Michel Jacobs, of Washington, will be hung this fall in the Speaker's gallery at the Capitol, along with one of former Speaker Joseph Cannon, upon which the same artist is working.

Speaker Clark insisted at first that Mr. Jacobs should take a photograph of him, and paint from that. His final consent to pose, however, has resulted in a graphic likeness. The picture is full of vitality and color, and is distinctly modern in execution, the brush work being broad and bold. The portrait was painted at Mr. Jacobs' studio, where on October 2 in conjunction with Felix Mahony, he will open a spectrum school of color and applied art.

Mr. Jacobs studied in Paris under John Paul Laurens, Richard Miller and at the Beaux-Arts, and in Berlin at the High School. He has painted the portraits of Princess Heinrich, Duchess von Trakenberg, Mischka Elman, Fritz Kreisler, Teresa Carreno, Israel Zangwill, James H. Thompson, William J. Bryan, and Senator Underwood of Alabama. The portrait of Senator Underwood now hangs at the Capitol.

WHAT'S GOING ON IN WASHINGTON TODAY

Today.

Meeting, bible class of the Central Union Mission, board room of mission, 8 p. m.
Joint meeting, except to being a humorist.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
Concerts, United States Marine Band, at Capitol, 4:30 p. m.
Flower Show, Potomac Citizens' Association, Wallace Messersmith, Presbyterian Church, New Hampshire avenue and Randolph street northwest, 7 p. m.
Address, Harry Huijens, Woman's National Republican Club, Gridiron room, New Willard, 8 p. m.
Observance of the Hashanah, Eighth Street Temple, 8 p. m., with sermon by Rev. Abram Simon; Adath Israel synagogue, 8:30 p. m., with special prayer by Rev. B. A. Crossman.
Masque-Harmony, No. 17, 5:45 p. m., E. A. and 7:30 p. m., M. M. Columbia, No. 1, of the Royal Arch.
Old Fellows-Easter, No. 7, Federal City, 8 p. m.; Harmony, No. 8, Columbia, 8 p. m.; Mount Pleasant, No. 9, of the Rebekahs.
Knights of Pythias-Columbia, No. 25; Mount Vernon, No. 25; Hermione, No. 12; Union No. 22, Friendship Temple, No. 4, of the Pythian Sisters.

Amusements.

New National—"The Jewels of Madonna," 2:15 p. m.; "Lucky Lamour," 8:15 p. m.
Belasco—"Object-Matrimony," 2:30 and 8:30 p. m.
R. Keith's-Vaudville, 2:15 and 8:30 p. m.
Polka—"The Natural Law," 8:15 p. m.
Gayety-Burlesque, 8:15 p. m.
Lyceum-Burlesque, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.
Loew's Columbia-Photoplays, 10:30 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Garden-Photoplays, 10 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Strand-Photoplays, 10 a. m. to 11 p. m.
Castro-Photoplays, 12 m. to 11 p. m.

Tomorrow.

Address, "Checks and Their Abuse," John E. Leakey, before the men's section of the Retail Merchants' Association, banquet, Commercial Club, 8:30 p. m.
Annual flower show, Baptist school, Hyattsville Baptist Church, 8 to 10 p. m.
Annual dahlia show, home of Mr. G. M. Wolfe, Linden, Md., all day.
Dinner to vice presidents and executive committee of the Hughes Club of Washington, by President William H. Hart, University Club, 7 p. m.
Concert, United States Marine Band, Judiciary Park, 7:30 p. m.
Corn roast, under joint direction of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., Vacation League, Chesapeake, Va., all day.
Meeting, West Virginia Society of Washington, Exhibit, 8 p. m.
Dance, benefit of the National Lined Society of the Spanish War, Dyer's Academy, 1515 R street northwest, 8 p. m.
Smoker, with presentation of Washington Trench trophy cup to Policeman Benjamin C. Chubling, City Club, 8 p. m.
Masque—"The New Jerusalem," No. 7; Temple, No. 25; Naval, No. 4; Myron Parker, No. 2, Washington, No. 3, of the Royal Arch.
Old Fellows-Easter, No. 17; Salem, No. 12; Columbia, No. 10; Covenant, No. 13.
Dance, National Lined Society of the Spanish War, Dyer's Academy, 1515 R street northwest, 8 p. m.
National Union-Banquet Council.

Ten Firms Enrolled By Retail Merchants

Ten firms were enrolled as members of the Retail Merchants' Association at the meeting of the board of governors of the organization last night. The new members are J. M. Gladding & Co., Hugh Kelly, Columbia, Compette, Hilderson, Metropolitan Hotel, Rehring, C. A. Sheehy, Colonial Wine Company, Washington Rubber Company, Louis Hirsch, and Sol Herzog & Co.

Concerts Today

By the United States Marine Band, at the Capitol, at 4:30 P. M.

WALTER F. SMITH, Second Leader.

March, "America First".....Loosey
Overture, "The Lamourer".....J. M. Gladding
Spanish suite, "La Feria".....Lacombe
(a) Los Toros. (b) La Reja. (c) La Zarzuela.
Song, "I Hear You Calling Me".....Marshall
(Obligato by Witcomb.)
Characteristic Morceau, "En Looek Valente".....Witcomb
Fourteenth Hungarian Rhapsody.....Liszt

Grand march, "The Queen of Sheba".....Gounod

"The Star-Spangled Banner".....Hill

Notice—The audience is requested to stand, men with their hats removed, when "The Star-Spangled Banner" is being played.

By the Soldiers' Home Band, at Soldiers' Home, at 6:30 P. M.

JOHN S. M. ZIMMERMAN, Director.

March, "The Grand Duke".....Komaak
Overture, "Norma".....Bellini
Paraphrase, "The Angel's Serenade".....Braga
Selection, "Lady Luxur".....Schroeder
Arabian Interlude, "Rais".....Morse
Waltz, "Hesitation".....Valse Amette
Baxter
Idyl, "Eleanor".....Depden
Finale, "Ave Maria".....Cobb
The Star-Spangled Banner.